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Display, one insertion only, \$1.00 per inch

Entered as second-class matter June 12, 1882, at the postoffice at Jeffersontown, Kentucky under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Member of Kentucky Press Association and Eighth District Publishers League.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

SINCE Messrs. McFerran and Sprowl are generous enough to give the ground for a school, do you not think we should be generous enough to our school to give them good schools, building, with pleasant environments and first-class teachers? A strong pull together will get what we need. Will you keep step?

EVERY citizen of Jeffersontown and vicinity should read and consider the article in this issue entitled, "A Golden Opportunity," by Mr. H. N. Reubel. We have a golden opportunity and Mr. Reubel points out a few ways of taking advantage of it. We are glad to hear from the president of our bank in a letter of this kind and invite others to write articles of a public nature and interest for publication.

ONE of the brightest and neatest looking papers, for the initial number, we have ever seen in the Louisville Messenger, the first copy of which is on our desk. It is published by the Messenger Printing Co., with Louis Landrum as editor in chief and Chas. T. White as city editor. Both gentlemen are experienced newspaper men, and in the bustling little city of Louisville, they are doing a good thing which all of their brother editors sincerely hope they will do.

If the cash was coming in like the bouquets of the past few weeks The Jeffersonian would be better satisfied. Recently Miss Louise A. Babbage, of Cloverport, gave us a very flattering write-up in her article to the Jeffersonian Newspaper Union, and which was published in our issue of last week, and the following clipping was taken from the Louisville Courier-Journal Press, a high class and well edited weekly, published by E. S. Smales. To let our readers know what others think of our country paper, we reprint the notice, which is as follows:

Two country papers much more average in contents and appearance than the Louisville Courier-Journal Press, a high class and well edited weekly, published by E. S. Smales. To let our readers know what others think of our country paper, we reprint the notice, which is as follows:

Each year the people of the United States set aside days for bestowing honor and praise upon the sorrowing heroes of our country and recalling to memory those who gave their lives to save the union. Now we have come to the age of bestowing honor upon the greatest of them all—mother.

Our Governor believes that one should honor mother every day of our lives—and so we should—consequently he would not officially declare a day to be set apart for honoring her. But as we remember on certain days the heroes that have saved our country, how much more should we honor our mothers who have saved the world. We are glad to think of mother every day in the year, and besides set apart a day on which she may be declared "queen of all the earth." On last Sunday many states officially named the day for celebrating the name of mother—the sweetest and grandest under the sun. A special program was beautifully and touchingly rendered at the Jeffersontown Baptist church Sunday evening under the direction of the B. Y. P. U., each member and others wearing a white flower, emblematic of purity and loveliness—such as our mothers are. The child-hood days were brought back to memory and many tears all over the house were flowing freely. The meeting Sunday night was a blessing to all who attended and may be the time when "Mother's Day" will be a national holiday.

THERE seems to be trouble existing between our County Judge and the Magistrates of the county outside of the city. The latter are also backed up by one of the city Magistrates. The law provides, it is said by one of the members, that the building of the roads and other road work may be done by a Supervisor elected

for a term of two years by the court or by the Magistrates, each acting as chief in his own district. The County Judge is authorized, it is said, to name a County Supervisor in the case of a vacancy. This, contend the Magistrates, did not exist when Judge Weisinger named Mr. O'Connor to the office. They say little except that it is understood pretty definitely that they have told the sixteen Supervisors, now working under the direction of the Magistrates, that unless they take orders from them and not from Mr. O'Connor and from Mr. Gaines there will be no money for them at the end of the month. It is intimated that when Mr. O'Connor's first claim for salary is presented he will find trouble ahead of him. Judge Weisinger, it is said, believes he has the right to name a Chief Road Supervisor under the law, and that eventually everything will be harmonious. He expects, he said, that Supervisor O'Connor will find his instructions mainly from the County Judge, and that those who work as subordinates must follow Mr. O'Connor's instructions. The four country Magistrates and City Magistrate A. P. Vogt have been dubbed the "Big Five," and as that constitutes a majority, it is evident that they will have things their own way. On more than one occasion trouble has arisen between the "Big Five" and the County Judge. For some reason the Judge recently called in County Patrolmen Williams and Long for their duties in the county to attend a meeting of the Fiscal Court. This being of duty, so the Magistrates claimed, when the monthly payroll was being paid, Williams and Long were "docked" a portion of their salaries. On several other occasions the County Judge and the County Magistrates have "locked horns" and the outcome of the trouble will be difficult to determine. There are laws and rules governing the Fiscal Court and the County Judge and the County Magistrates have "locked horns" and the outcome of the trouble will be difficult to determine. There are laws and rules governing the Fiscal Court and the County Judge and the County Magistrates have "locked horns" and the outcome of the trouble will be difficult to determine.

## Gems In Verse

### PARIS RESURGENTS.

Rise from the waters and slime, City, where light is duty, Child of the morning star, Out of the ages destructive, Down from the shadowy east, Manifest remnant constructive, Then for the world arise, And be the new day's sign.

### PRAYER.

WHERE does there lie in the temple, Where men go up to pray, And there that wait at the outer gate, May enter by either way.

### THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

THAT is your father, dear, Just going out the door, On a new living nerve, For seven years or more, In business here so deep, He has not time to fret With little girls, nor sleep, Or hope—well meet, in yet.

### THE CALL OF THE OPEN.

I AM sure the solid gray street, Where the crowd floods up and down, And I long for the truth of unaltered wisdom in the face of the town. I am tired of the right, unchanging right, And the thousand eyes of men, I would go to a place where the men are men and hold their lives in their hands.

## WHERE I FOUND HER

By WILLIAM R. KING

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What tragedies, what joys, are constantly being enacted in a great city; and the ups and downs there are: Walk along an important thoroughfare and suddenly you come upon a wedding party just entering or just coming out of a church. Proceed a little farther and you see a crowd gathered about an auto. A child has been run over and killed. Still farther you meet a starving mother with a sickly babe in her arms. A nurse trudging a child dressed in embroidered and lace garments turns the perambulator for fear her charge will be contaminated.

One bright moonlight night I was walking over a bridge. The scene was pleasing, and I paused and looked over the rail to enjoy it. "How fine it is!" I remarked to myself, "to live in a city! By day there is the excitement of people and vehicles passing and repassing, the hum of business and pleasure; by night myriads of lights, with occasional the one great gathering of heaven to illumine the whole."

Suddenly I was left down on the water. I heard a splash. A moment later a human figure came to the surface and went down again. A boat hour under an arch, and in it I dived and brought up a woman, and the two were hauled into the boat. A policeman of the girl, who by this time showed signs of life.

"What the matter?" "No, nothing, to do to earn a living, tired and heartless."

"Well, you'll have to come along with me to answer to a charge of suicide."

"Policeman," I said, "will you let me provide a carriage?"

"I call the patrol wagon." An empty carriage was passing. I hailed it, and the policeman, the girl and I were driven to the police station.

I must pause here in my story to tell you that I had learned the girl's history. Some twenty years before one passing up one of the fashionable streets of the city on a certain day and hour would have seen a party emerging from a church. A young bride and groom were starting in life with every promise of happiness. The groom's father was head of a large business, and the son had been made a junior partner on the day of his marriage.

A little girl was born to the couple, and she was taken to church banded in embroidered and lace carriage and groom would have seen a party emerging from a church. A young bride and groom were starting in life with every promise of happiness. The groom's father was head of a large business, and the son had been made a junior partner on the day of his marriage.

The morning after the attempted suicide I went to the courtroom where the good and the bad, the unfortunate and the unrepentant, were brought up before a magistrate. In her turn the girl was led in and placed before the judge. She had no defense. She simply said that she had got discouraged, and, passing over the bridge on her way to her room which she had just notified she must leave on the morrow, she had looked out on the brilliant scene, then down on the water, and she could not resist the call to oblivion.

The downward slide in life, though it had married, had not destroyed her comeliness. There was evidence of an inherited refinement both in person and bearing.

Suddenly a member of the police court arose and said that there was a young man present who would marry the girl if she were willing. He was produced. The girl looked at him, then languidly gave her consent. What could she do?

"Judge," I said, rising, "if you will send the girl to some home where she will be protected I will interest myself in her."

The judge asked the girl which plan she would prefer, and she chose my plan. She was sent to a home for indigent girls, and soon afterward I called upon the matron and got her charge's story as I have given it here.

I looked up a few of those who had been brought up there, but found there was no one to take an interest in her. Some were dead, some were very poor, and the children of those who had been in touch with the upper stratum had no use for the children of those who had gone down. What was to be done?

I must do myself. I followed the example of the young man who had gone down. I would do nothing for her in any other way. She consented, not languidly, as she had done with the other, but gladly.

He Learned a Lot. Once a boy thought he would braid his mother's hair. Later, when his father was trying to straighten up his features so that his mother wouldn't have to get acquainted with him all over again, he asked, "Father, will I ever be beautifully any more?"

"No, my child," said the father, as he delicately pruned the bridge of the lad's nose into something like its old-time form, "no, my child, you will never be beautiful, but you'll know a lanced sight more."

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\$10.00 worth of Green Stamps with each suit.  
Children's 75c and \$1.00 Wash Suits. Special Saturday \$48c  
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Children's \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Wash Suits. Special Saturday 75c  
\$1.50 Green Stamps with each suit.  
Boys' Knickerbocker Pants, 75c values. Special Saturday 39c  
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## A Mountain Flower

BY ELDERE.

The evening was beautiful; just the kind for a row upon the river. The queen of night smiled down from her throne of fleecy clouds, kissing the rippling waves until they shone and glittered like molten silver. A quietness brooded over all, broken only by the merry laughter of the pleasure party as their little boats glided over the silver crested waves, and the occasional yelp of a watchdog, or the sad cry of a whippoorwill in the dense woods that bordered the river. Half an hour's row brought them to Hart Island. It was overgrown with wild flowers, and as Floy said, a few wild plum trees grew here and there.

"Well, we have reached the goal," said Ned, as the keel of his boat graded on the sandy shore. "Now, who will be brave enough to venture upon the island of toads and reptiles?"

"Not I," said Nina.  
"Not I," said Gladys.  
"What are you afraid of?" questioned Floy. "I am sure I am going ashore, if only for a moment to see if there are any ripe plums."  
"You really ought not to go, Floy," said Ned, "for that grass is as tall as your head, and I'll wager there are thousands of snakes squirming through it."

"Let them squirm," said she, "but if I step on them they will squirm no more. Mr. Brandon, will you hold my boat in tow until I return?" So saying she flung a hawser to Charlie, who, by the merest chance, caught it and kept the little boat from drifting away. Floy got out of the boat and made for the nearest plum tree. "If like plums too, Floy," said Fred, springing ashore and following her. Floy saw him and started to run.

"I'll be the first to the trees," she said gaily, but her legs trembled. She ran along in the lush grass, and she fell flat just as Fred reached her. She distained his offers of assistance, and, rising to her feet, ran on until she reached the trees.

When she fell, something white fluttered from her belt, and was blown up by the breeze and caught in the water's edge, where the boats were. Lorne stooped over and picked it up. As he did so he uttered a cry of astonishment. It was the handkerchief that Floy had found at Willowdune.

"What have you found?" inquired Nina, who had been him pick it up.  
"Miss Nina, I have found a handkerchief, bearing the name of one of my dead and gone ancestors. See! pointing to the name, Bertha Gilman, which could be plainly seen in the moonlight."

"Where do you suppose it came from?" asked Nina, with a puzzled look.  
"I think Miss Floy must have dropped it," answered Lorne. "For it fluttered from that direction."

The occupants of the other boats became interested and rowed nearer.  
"How do you suppose Floy came by it?" said Fred. "I am sure we do not know, nor ever did know, any of the Gilmans, save yourself."

"That is a mystery Miss Floy alone can solve, I suppose," answered Lorne. We will ask her what she knows about it."  
Fred and Floy soon reached the trees, but the plums were not quite ripe. Floy started to run back when Fred, with a few rapid strides, gained her side and took her arm.

"Let me help you through this tall grass," said he, "or you might get another fall."

"I thank you I'm no baby, just learning to walk," said Floy, trying to free her arm; but Fred held on, almost lifting her slight form from the ground with every step, so much taller was he than she. Floy found that it was useless to try to free her arm, so she walked along in demure silence.

"I wish to ask a favor of you, Floy," said Fred, when they had walked some distance. She made no answer and he continued. "I want to ask you to permit me to row you home."

"You row me home, Fred? Why, you would sink the Bubble, as sure as fate."

"I am willing to take the chances," he replied.  
"Alright, if you can stand it, I can," she replied, with a mischievous twinkle in her brown eyes. "But, Fred, I know you will overturn the boat and we will both get a ducking; and I don't think I'm doing exactly right in allowing you to row me home, after going back on my promise to Mr. Gilman."

"You will be doing no wrong, for you are not my promised wife, Floy," said Fred softly pressing the little hand that rested contentedly upon his arm.

"Yes," she assented reluctantly, as they neared the rest of the party.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### THE RUINED DRESS.

"Well, what luck?" inquired Ned as Floy and Fred appeared.

"None; the plums were quite green," said Floy. "Instead of finding green, I lost something."

"What did you lose?" inquired Lorne.

"Why, one of the prettiest handkerchiefs. I found it in the haunted

house, and I am real sorry I lost it, for I wanted to return it to you, Mr. Gilman, as you must have lost it."

"Why do you think I lost it?" asked Lorne.

"Because I had the name, Bertha Gilman, on it, and I just supposed you had a sister by the name of Bertha, and had stolen one of her handkerchiefs, as Ned often stated then."

"Well, I have found the handkerchief, Miss Floy," said Lorne, as he handed it to her, "but it does not belong to my sister, though probably it was once the property of one of my ancestors. Bertha Gilman has been dead many long years. She was buried to death on her wedding night."

"Turned to death on her wedding night?" echoed Nina. "Who was the ghost who roams the deserted rooms of the haunted house. What if they are the one and the same?"

Lorne became interested at once. "Tell me all you know of the place."

"Yes, let's put two and two together and see if it will make four," said Lorne.

"In the first place, Bertha Gilman was burned to death; so was the ghost at Willowdune, and as the handkerchief I found wears the name of Bertha Gilman, they must be the one and the same. I just know that I was in the room where she was burned to death. The carpet was terribly in one place, and there was a lovely white satin dress, all blackened and scorched, lying across the back of a chair. Besides, I saw the straw here and there about the floor."

Floy paused and sat down beside Fred, on an old log which lay near the water's edge.

"Go on, Floy, tell us all about what you saw in the old house yesterday night."

Floy made a long story of her little adventure, in her own peculiar way, that at once interested and amused the others.

"Now, Fred, let's get in the boat and go home," said she, when the story was finished. They stepped in the boat and were soon drifting down stream.

"It is all very strange," said Lorne, as they floated slowly along. "Willowdune must surely be a haunted house to my ancestors. I have often heard my mother speak of an old dilapidated house somewhere on a farm belonging to us, but we have never taken any interest in it. I do not even remember what state it is in. I must inquire into the matter and find out if Willowdune was really the home of my unfortunate relative. If so, the estate now belongs to my mother and her heirs, as we are the last of the Gilmans."

"Then, if it proves to be your property, I suppose we shall have you for a neighbor during the summer, Mr. Gilman," said Nina. "If the old place should be repaired it would be a beautiful summer residence. Such a lovely view of the river, and such magnificent grounds."

"Yes, I have always wanted just such a place," answered Lorne. "I shall do it in my power to solve the mystery surrounding it."

"Just pump Uncle Nathan and Aunt Sallie," said Floy. "They were residents at Willowdune long years ago."

"Suppose we pay another visit to the ruins tomorrow," suggested Lorne, "for the double purpose of interviewing the old couple and exploring the furnished room of the haunted house."

"Agreed; we will ride over tomorrow afternoon," acquiesced Nina.

"What do the rest of you say?"

"I'm sure I'm not going," said Floy. "I don't want to be chased by Mr. Green's wild animal again. I shall stay a little nearer home and spend the afternoon in hunting for wild strawberries."

It was at last decided that Lorne, Charlie, Nina and Gladys should go to the ruins. It was ten o'clock when the party reached the shore. Floy's boat was the last, but Floy was not last to leave the boat. Picking up an oar, she stepped out of the Bubble the moment it landed, and as Fred stood upright to follow her, she put out the oar, gave the boat a sudden push, and Fred fell headlong into the water. Nina and Gladys screamed, but Floy only laughed.

"Dear me, Fred, why are you so awkward?" said she. "But I told you you would get a ducking if you came home in the Bubble. Now that lovely new flannel shirt will be as cream colored as—as Nina's face before she pews."

With difficulty Nina stifled the sharp cry of anger that rose to her lips, and her black eyes glared at Floy with the look of an enraged tigress. But Floy cared not for her black looks, for all her attention was centered upon Fred, who was emerging from the water all dripping and wet.

"You look like you had been sent for and couldn't go," laughed Floy. "You ought to be a better boy, after that bawpouing."

"I shall, hereafter, thanks to your lessons in good behavior," answered Fred, joining in the laugh at his expense.

It was half past ten when the good nights were spoken, and Fred and Charlie started for the Marsden

homestead. Floy received a lecture from Nina when the three girls had gained their room which they shared together.

"I wonder, Floy, if ever you will cease to wound and mortify me in the presence of strangers," said Nina, all her pent up anger bursting forth in sudden fury upon Floy's luckless head.

"I wound and mortify you, Nina? Why, I never did such a thing in my life," answered Floy, preparing herself for bed. "I didn't even know you were wounded, and as for being mortified, I shouldn't think the weather was warm enough for that. I have always heard that the weather must be very hot to mortify a woman. I do not think my words were hot enough to mortify you."

Gladys had just gone to bed, and she had to bury her face in her pillow to keep from laughing outright. Nina said nothing more but there was a light in her eyes that boded no good for Floy, as she quietly undressed and went to bed, muttering beneath her breath that she would yet be even with the little witch. Floy, curled up in bed, for a long night, turned down the light, and sat down on the floor with her arms resting upon the sill of the low, muslin-draped window. She sat there watching the twinkling stars and drinking in the calm beauty of the perfect night. The air was heavy with the perfume of water lilies, and this, with the drowsy hum of the insects, soon had an effect upon Floy, for presently her head dropped forward and her hands were making its way across the room to where her trunk stood open, revealing the beautiful pink and silver ball dress lying within.

Floy and Fred were both asleep, but Floy was not asleep, but she was for her life taking regard, she muttered under her breath, as she reached the trunk. Just above the trunk hung a small bracelet upon which stood a large bottle of shoe polish. Nina seized this and deliberately poured the contents upon her hands and laid the bottle on the bracket in such a manner as to make it appear that the bottle had been accidentally overturned.

Nina, with a satisfied smile, started to return to the bed. She had reached the middle of the room when a small white object darted across the floor in front of her, causing her to utter a frightened cry and spring upon the bed. It was only Floy's little white kitten, but the guilty girl, silvered with fear, she covered her head with the bedclothes. Floy awoke with a start and sprang to her feet.

"What is the matter, Nina," she inquired, rubbing her eyes.

"Oh, it was nothing but the wretched cat scampering over the floor," replied Nina in a muffled voice, still removing her head from under the covers. "Another night I want it put out of here."

"Any one who would get scared at a cat must be an awful coward," said Floy, crossing the room and turning down the covers of her little bed.

"Now, if you won't squeal out any more, I shall retire. I sat there by the window until my arms are quite numb. I wonder what time it is."

As if in answer, the tall clock in the lower hall struck one. Fifteen minutes later Floy was again asleep, still unconscious of the sad plight of her ball dress.

(To be continued.)

## Clubbing Offers

| The Jeffersonian and—         | Both 1 year |
|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Daily Courier-Journal         | 6.00        |
| Daily Commercial              | 6.00        |
| Post                          | 3.25        |
| Times                         | 4.00        |
| Weekly Ky. Statesman          | 1.25        |
| Weekly Ky. Statesman (Editor) | 1.25        |
| Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer    | 1.25        |
| Bryan's Columnist             | 1.25        |
| Farmers Home Journal (new)    | 1.25        |
| Southern Agriculturist        | 1.25        |
| Farm and Home                 | 1.25        |
| Reliable Poultry Journal      | 1.25        |
| Delineator                    | 2.00        |
| Uncle Remus Magazine          | 1.25        |

Rates for other publications furnished on application. Settle check, P. O. order or paper money to

THE JEFFERSONIAN, Jeffersonstown, Ky.

**YOUNG & COOK,**  
BUECHEL, KY.

**Live Stock, Fresh Meats**  
Calf Market Every Friday.

**Jacob Edinger & Son,**  
HORSE SHOEING  
and Wagon Manufacturing.  
N. E. Cor. Main and Campbell Streets.

**Central Furniture Co.**  
N. W. Cor. Third and Green Sts., Louisville.

**WE FURNISH THE HOME COMPLETE**  
ON EASY PAYMENTS.

**Wm. CALLAGHAN, Mgr. Sales Department.**

**J. J. WHITE, TAILORING**  
Ladies' and Gents' Garments Dry Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

**1625 Bardstown Road, Louisville, Ky.**  
SUITS MADE TO ORDER  
Leave your order while on your way to the city and get them on return home. Our prices are right. Home Phone 273J.

## Are You a Farmer?

If so, you can save money by reading this and getting our prices on

**Buggies, Wagons, Fencing, Roofing and Roof Paints.**

And remember that we are the agents for and have in stock at our store in Louisville the well and favorably known

**CURRIE'S FERTILIZERS.**

Our goods are right, our prices are right and you will do right if you come and see us and take advantage of this opportunity to save money on your supplies.

SEE THE UNION FARM CANNER. Save your fruits and vegetables at home.

See us before selling your eggs or poultry. We will do you good.

**KENTUCKY FARMERS' UNION EXCHANGE,**

323 E. Jefferson St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

**DICKEN'S**

**Extract of Vanilla**

"BEST EVER TASTED."

The reason it is the best you ever tasted is because it is made from GENUINE MEXICAN VANILLA BEANS and you can't improve on nature. By a thorough scientific process of extraction.

**DICKEN'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA** partakes of the Genuine Bean and gives you a flavor for all purposes that is not to be compared with any artificial extract offered.

A sample bottle will prove.

**Try One. Oz. 15c; 2 oz. 25c; pint bottle \$1**

We carry all these flavors in same size package at the same price: PINE APPLE, STRAWBERRY, LEMON, ORANGE, BANANA.

**HENRY DICKEN,**

Cor. Shelby and Jefferson, Louisville.

**THE ST. MATTHEWS**

**ICE AND COLD STORAGE CO.**

ST. MATTHEWS, KY.

**..INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE..**

Ice, made of pure distilled water, in quantities to meet your requirements.

Ask or telephone for one of our Coupon Books and save not only 20% in cash but all of the worry of sending the money by your driver.

THE VERY BEST GRADES OF COAL AT LOUISVILLE PRICES. Give us a trial. Both Phones: free service.

**Noll's MEAT MARKET**

FRESH MEATS AND FANCY GROCERIES

Bardstown Road, Near Doup's Point.

Camb. E. 318-A. PHONES—Highland 36.

**Don't Fail to Stop at the Central..**

UP TO DATE

**..Dry Goods and Groceries..**

Best Grades of Flour a Specialty.

OUR MOTTO—More goods for same money; same goods for less money.

**HAY, GRAIN AND MILL FEED.**

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**Central Furniture Co.**

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**WE FURNISH THE HOME COMPLETE**

ON EASY PAYMENTS.

**Wm. CALLAGHAN, Mgr. Sales Department.**

**J. J. WHITE, TAILORING**

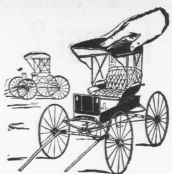
Ladies' and Gents' Garments Dry Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

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**SUITS MADE TO ORDER**

Leave your order while on your way to the city and get them on return home. Our prices are right. Home Phone 273J.





**A Good Point About Carriages**  
brought here is that we are here on the spot to back up our guarantee of quality. People who have bought carriages by mail never care to repeat the experiment. Those who have bought one or more from us always come back when they need another and recommend us to their friends. There's a mighty good reason for the difference.

**P. H. BALD,**  
BROOK AND MARKET, LOUISVILLE.

## ATTENTION

Gardeners, Farmers, Fruit Growers

**Nineteenth Annual Auction Sale**  
—OF THE—  
**STANDS ON OUR MARKET PLACE**  
South Side Jefferson St., bet. Brook and Floyd, Louisville, Ky.  
**SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910,**  
At 9 a. m. Sale positive, rain or shine.

**RULES OF SALE.**—We will sell these stands either to an individual or to parties jointly, their names to be registered with the Secretary of the Market Company on day of sale.  
**TERMS OF SALE.**—All sales of \$5.00 or less to be paid in cash. In sums above that amount one-half cash, balance August 1, 1910, by negotiable notes. Immediate settlement must be made to verify the sale; if not, the stands will be resold.

**The Gardeners' and Farmers' Market Co.**  
E. S. MONAHAN, President.

For an elegant display of Fine Millinery, go to

**A. Brecher**

—MANUFACTURER OF—  
**Ready-Trimmed and Ready-to-Wear**

**HATS**

Am selling out to quit business and have cut my prices to one-half. My prices can't be beat; don't fail to see me.  
130 East Market Street, bet. First and Brook, LOUISVILLE.

## WHAT school?

When a young lady takes a course in CHARTER shorthand in 12 weeks at Clark's School and goes into a high-grade office after 20 experienced writers of the old system had failed to get the position, she is told to "Come to work in the morning," what school should she say? You should answer: "Clark's School," and she will tell you. "More than that," she will say. "I have learned more than my employer. Charter's latest system published."

12 Weeks in Charter makes a better Stenographer than 6 months in the old "Pittman" system. We have handled them all and KNOW. Enroll Monday.  
**CLARK'S SCHOOL, 937 Fourth Avenue, LOUISVILLE**  
Day or Night.

**WHEELER & DAVIS,**  
Proprietors of

**THE JEFFERSONTOWN ROLLER MILLS**

**FLOUR, MEAL AND SHIPSTUFF**  
FEED OF ALL KINDS.

DEALERS IN

**STRAIGHT CREEK, JELLYCO**  
and **CANNEL COAL.**

**PLASTERING MATERIAL, CEMENT, LIME, &C**  
Cumb. Phone, Jeffersontown, Ky.

**RILEY BROS.**

Cumb. Phone. Jeffersontown, Ky.  
—DEALERS IN—

**DRY GOODS, SHOES, GROCERIES,**  
**FRUITS, CAKES, CANDIES,**  
**CIGARS, ETC.**

**FIRST-CLASS BAKERY IN CONNECTION.**

**FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES**  
**BAKED DAILY.**

**First-Class Bread in Every Respect at**  
**6 Loaves for 25c.**

You shouldn't fail to see what your favorite store is advertising today

## THE JEFFERSONIAN

JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

### GROWTH

Of Little Town of Buechel Has Been Wonderful.

Miss Freda Schneider Writes of Progress of Village on Bardstown Road During Past Year.

Summer time is coming.

Winter has passed away;  
Hear the bees are humming  
Amongst the spring flowers gay;  
Watch the happy lambs  
Playing in the sun;  
We know that they are happy  
Because summer has almost come.  
Batteries are fitting  
Through the grass and trees.  
Resing and the flowers  
Enjoying the welcome breeze—  
School days are almost over.  
For vacation days have come;  
Then the happy, happy children  
Will delight in summer fun.

It is now over a year since I wrote about our pretty little city of Buechel. Then I promised to write again and tell of the improvements of this place. Buechel has been progressing nicely, and we now have another church, known as the Greenwood Presbyterian church, opposite the well known store of Mr. B. J. Lancaster, formerly the property of Mr. J. Seay. Services in the above-named church are conducted by Rev. E. W. Elliott every first Sunday in the month; morning services at eleven and at seven-thirty p. m.; Sunday school is held at 9:30 every Sunday morning.

At the Hikes' schoolhouse Sunday school is still conducted by Mrs. H. Hikes, and at the Fairview Christian church there is regular service every second and fourth Sunday at eleven a. m. and seven-thirty p. m. Bro. Herbert Finley, of Lexington, is the pastor. To be sure, his sermons are liked by all. So, to prove this, suppose you all come and be convinced. I can assure you that visitors are always welcome. We have no excuse in this neighborhood for not attending church, for there are churches within a short distance of each other.

To change the subject, when I last wrote you we were planning to have an ice plant. That was completed long ago and has been doing good business since. We have two butcher shops, one owned by Mr. Geo. Young and the other by Mr. E. Estes. Mr. Estes' shop has been opened only recently, while Mr. Young has been in business over a year. Now, we are being supplied with a bakery, the owner being Mr. G. Egehusen. We also have a first-class florist, adjoining the Buechel postoffice.

Quite a number of pretty homes have been erected within the past year, and Mr. Wm. Egehusen is having a beautiful home built opposite the well known Greenwood farm. There is plenty more room here for building purposes, and if anyone wants to build you could find no prettier place than Buechel. There is also a nice bank here, and if you have any money and more than is safe to keep at home, bring it here for safekeeping.

As for our school, we have one of the best ones in Jefferson county. The teachers are Mrs. Belle Lewis and Miss Ada Hanks. We have graduates every year from this school. The regular attendance is about ninety. At this schoolhouse socials and entertainments are frequently held. So, you can see in this little community we have a little of everything.

A number yard and a blacksmith shop are amongst the latest things. A restaurant and a church. Then there's a florist and a store. Don't you think that's doing pretty good. For we'll have fresh bread every day? Here's to Mrs. Seaton, whom we couldn't do without.  
With all those postals and letters. Has lots of trouble with no doubt. Then there's a florist and a store. A meat shop and grocery. And there's other things in sight—just wait and you will see.

FREDA SCHNEIDER.

Egworth League Program.

Following is the program of the Jeffersontown Egworth League for May 15:  
Leader—Mrs. H. S. Gillette.  
Topic—Empowering for Testimony.  
Scripture Lesson—Acts II 34; Isa. LXI 1-3.  
Opening Song No. 249.  
Prayer.  
Reading—Mayse Jackson.  
Song No. 177.  
Paper—Miss Lucy Kennedy.  
Solo—Mrs. J. C. Alcock.  
Talk—Dr. W. F. Stucky.  
Announcements.  
League benediction.

**Ice Cream Supper.**  
The Ladies' of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, of Jeffersontown, will give an ice cream supper on the parsonage yard, May 16, 1910; hours from 6 to 10 p. m. All are invited.

The Jeffersonian can save you money if you will have your printing done at this office. Call us up over the Cumberland phone.

## A MERCHANT OF FEZ.

Description of His Rise and His Ignominious Fall.

The merchants of Fez are to be found all over Morocco. In due course All Mahmoud launches out into business on a large scale. He prospers exceedingly and presently purchases a black female slave to assist his wife in her duties. All Mahmoud takes a house in the Medina quarter of Fez, overlooking the pleasant olive groves. In course of time he buys two more slaves and is fairly set up as a householder.

When his first daughter is born there is great rejoicing. The lady is immediately staid all over its little body with henna and then smeared liberally with butter and wrapped in wooden cloths. On the seventh day these are removed, and the child is washed for the first time. When the girl has reached her first year her head is shaved, leaving a little tuft by which Mohammed could catch her up to heaven if he were so disposed. In her seventh year her hair has grown long again. She is then veiled, and her proud father sets about looking for a husband for her. It is still the custom to betroth children from infancy.

All Mahmoud prospers, and, save for a few domestic troubles, his life runs smoothly. In the evenings All sits and smokes in the bosom of his family. On Thursday evening he visits his friends. They pass the time in simple games of cards or in listening to the weird efforts of itinerant musicians. Our merchant gets stout as he approaches middle age. One day his world tumbles about him. Such is the uncertainty of fate in Morocco.

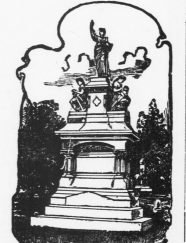
He was serving in his shop when the customer suddenly raised his voice and cried out that he was getting false news. The accusation was terrible, and All vehemently protested his innocence. It was an arranged charge by an enemy of the merchant, who philosophically looked his loss in the face and cried out that he was getting false news. The accusation was terrible, and All vehemently protested his innocence. It was an arranged charge by an enemy of the merchant, who philosophically looked his loss in the face and cried out that he was getting false news. The accusation was terrible, and All vehemently protested his innocence. It was an arranged charge by an enemy of the merchant, who philosophically looked his loss in the face and cried out that he was getting false news.

**All Against Him.**  
A tailor who was defendant in a case tried in court seemed much cast down when brought up for trial.  
"What's the trouble?" whispered his counsel, observing the client's distress as he surveyed the jury.  
"It looks pretty bad for me," said the defendant, "unless some steps are taken to dissuade that jury and get in a new lot. There ain't a man among 'em but what owes me money for clothes."

**Vain Regrets.**  
Mrs. Benham—How much did you pay the minister when we were married? Benham—Don't ask me. I hate to admit that I paid him anything.—New York Times.

Honors come by diligence; riches spring from economy.—Lives.

G. C. Wetstein, Edw. F. Wetstein, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.  
**JOS. H. PETER & CO.**  
(Incorporated)



## MONUMENTS

CEMETERYWORK OF ALL KINDS  
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Oppos. Ballard's Mill, Louisville, Ky.  
HOME PHONE 178.

W. V. HALL, Special Agent,  
Jeffersontown, Ky.

Subscribers for the Jeffersonian.



TRADE MARK.

## Some People Neglect Opening a Bank Account

because they don't know just how to do it and hesitate to ask questions. For the benefit of those persons we print below a deposit slip, and request that you fill it out and mail to us, together with your first deposit.

Write the cash items in the columns opposite the words "gold," "silver," and "currency." In proper amounts; then list below your checks, post-office money orders, etc., separately. Please endorse all checks. "Pay to the order of the Bank of St. Matthews, St. Matthews, Ky.," and sign your name.

If cash is enclosed, we suggest that letter be sent by registered mail.

**Bank of St. Matthews**  
DEPOSITED BY.....  
.....1910  
Currency.....\$  
Silver.....  
Gold.....

Open an account with us TODAY and see how easy it is. Upon receipt of your deposit we will mail you a bank book showing entry of the transaction, together with a pad of deposit slips and a check book for your future use.  
Cut out the deposit slip and open an account with us. DO IT NOW.

**BANK OF ST. MATTHEWS**  
St. Matthews, Ky. 40-4



**Pfeffer's Bakery**  
1604 Baxter Avenue,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**For the Best in Bakery and Confectionery Line**

**ICE CREAM**  
and Sherbets a Specialty.  
Special prices for parties, picnics, etc.  
Home Phone Highland 18. Cumb. E. 104

**Nonweiler Drug Co.**  
Deutsche Apotheker  
Prescriptions Carefully  
Compounded Day or Night  
Ice Cream Soda 5c  
Home Phone Crescent 3. Cumb. E. 326.

**Cor. Frankfort & Bayley Aves.,**  
Louisville, Ky. 40-4

**T. G. Gaumnissar & Sons**  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in  
Brooms, Baskets, Burlaps,  
Excelsior and Manufacturers' Supplies.  
Dealers in

**HAY, CORN, OATS, MILL FEED**  
PHONES: Home 100; Cumb. Main 272;  
OFFICE: 128 N. THIRD ST.  
FACTORY: 7th & C. R. R. Crossing  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

WANTED: You to place your fire insurance in the very best companies. See J. C. Alcock, Agent, Jeffersontown, Ky.

"In Time of Peace Prepare for War."  
**SUMMER IS COMING**  
and with it the Flies and Mosquitoes.  
**Olden SCREEN WORKS**  
Physicians and health experts tell us, and prove it, too, that flies and mosquitoes cause various diseases. For contact with them is dangerous. Keep Them Out of The House.  
Screen every window and door. Screens made to order any size. Estimates cheerfully given.  
1008 E. Broadway, Louisville.  
Home Phone 234. Cumb. E. 30

**HENRY A. J. PULS**  
**DYER AND CLEANER**  
Of Ladies' and Gents' Wearing Apparel  
BOTH PHONES 2635.  
426 South Fifth Street, Louisville, Ky.  
Between Green and Walnut

**BUECHEL ICE, COAL & STORAGE COMP'Y.**  
BUECHEL, KY.  
The best and latest equipped plant in the country.  
Ice from pure distilled water for sale at all times.  
ALL KINDS OF COAL for sale at Louisville prices.  
We respectfully solicit your patronage.  
Ice Capacity 15 Tons per day. Storage, 1,000 bbls.

First and Last Chance on the Road.  
**CHEROKEE HARDWARE CO.**  
HENRY YOUNG, Proprietor.  
Dealer in Stoves, Tin and Hardware, Home Furnishing Goods, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.  
Bicycle Supplies and Repairing. Locks Repaired and Keys Pitted.  
Expert, with Gas and Gasoline Stoves. Repairing and adjusting done and guaranteed.  
THE BROTHERS AND CUTTING. LAWS MOWERS AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS.  
Highland 13. Cumb. E. 265.  
1355 Bardstown Road, Louisville, Ky.

**FANELLI BROS.**  
JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.  
Fresh Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, &c.  
Give us a trial and you will be pleased.

Only Up-to-Date Livery Stable  
in this section of Jefferson county. We make it our business to please our customers, and they have spared neither time or money in our equipment.

**FIRST CLASS RIGS AND TURNS AT ALL TIMES.**  
Special attention given to traveling men.  
HITCHHIKING AND FEEDING.  
Will buy or sell a good horse.

**ANDERSON, DAVIS & BRIDWELL**  
Phone 33-2. Public Square, JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

**MUELLER'S RESTAURANT and Lunch Counter.**

**Keoestel & Kraha, Props.**  
203 E. Jefferson Street, N. E. Cor. Brook, Louisville, Ky.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.  
MEALS TO ORDER SERVED QUICK. 45-4 Phone 3246.

**IF YOU WANT SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT**  
—STOP AT L. ZWIGARD—  
**THE CENTRAL BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY**  
HOME PHONE 6372.  
436 Second St., bet. Green and Walnut, Louisville

**POSE AS A CAPITALIST.**  
FOR ONE DOLLAR we will send you three handsomely illustrated, but worthless, stock certificates, which you can fill out yourself for any sum, and have lots of fun showing to your friends as proof that you are wealthy. These certificates appear in recent railway, gold mining and insurance enterprises and look just like the "real thing," but must not be used to realize money on.  
One sample for 50c (send in stamp for illustrated circular).  
INDEPENDENT PRINTING COMPANIES, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**YOU Start Right; Can Not Fail!**  
Thousands are successful in the Poultry Business. So can you be. Start Right, with Proper Feeds and Supplies.  
**Our Catalogue** Stored with useful and accurate knowledge, is valuable to those intending to start, more valuable to beginners and most valuable to those established in the poultry business.  
Write to-day; FREE.  
**LOUISVILLE POULTRY SUPPLY COMPANY,**  
305 E. Market Street, near Floyd, LOUISVILLE, KY.

## BREVITIES

### Meeting at Penn Run Cemetery.

The annual mass meeting of those interested in Penn Run cemetery will be held Saturday, May 21. The board of trustees will make annual report and two trustees be elected at this meeting.

### Opening Dance.

The opening dance will be given at Mr. Martin Ochsner's residence at Eight Mile House on Shelbyville pike Saturday, May 14. Good music will be furnished. Wagons will meet at Beechwood Station.

### Berry Tickets.

Now is the time to have your berry tickets printed and be ready when the picking time comes. The Jeffersonian makes a specialty of this work. Our prices are the lowest and the work the best. Call to see or order by telephone. tf.

### Engagement Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Clay Owings announce the engagement of their daughter, Olivia, to Rev. J. W. Asbury Beal, of Birmingham, Ala. The wedding will take place June 22 at the "Cedar Croft," the home of the bride's parents, near Jeffersonton.

### Burial in Jeffersonton.

Reuben G. Comley, aged 56 years, died Saturday at 12:30 o'clock at his home in Louisville from an infirmity of old age. Deceased is well known in this community where he formerly resided. The funeral was conducted at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon and interment took place in Jeffersonton cemetery.

### Gleaners Will Entertain.

Gleaners will entertain at Mr. H. A. Hummel's residence June 11, 1930, from 1 to 6 o'clock p. m. Light refreshments will be served. Proceeds to go towards "Gleaners' Pledge." Any one interested in this work wishing to donate can do so. All will be appreciated. All "Gleaners" are especially urged to present.

### Set Brought For Damages.

Anderson, Bridwell and Davis, local lawyers, have sued E. C. Walker & Co. and C. H. Elson for \$10,000 damages alleged done to a horse and saddle by an automobile owned or driven by the defendants. The accident occurred last Friday on the Fishersville pike near Jeffersonton.

### Will Engage in Farming.

Mr. Hugh B. Baird, who has been clerking for Bald Bros. at Ferncrest, has rented the farm of Mr. J. C. Davenport, 10 miles from Jeffersonton, near the road and will engage in farming. Mr. Baird was recently married to Miss Mary Williams, and has many friends who wish him much success.

### Another Promotion For Clem.

Another deserved promotion has been bestowed upon Mr. J. N. Clem, formerly local manager for the Cumberland Telephone Co., but now in charge of exchanges at Pewee Valley and Anchorage. Last Friday Mr. Clem was given charge of the Lagrange exchange, in addition to the one he now has, with an increase in salary. This recognition of ability by the company gives great satisfaction to Mr. Clem's many friends.

### Accidentally Killed.

Is a headline you see nearly every day in the newspaper, or you read of railway accidents, runaways, etc. Yet many people go without accident insurance. I can write you an accident policy in next to the oldest and the best company in the world at \$5 on the \$1000, which pays double indemnities if injured by common carriers. Come in and let me explain it to you, or phone 363 and I will call to see you.

### J. C. ALCOCK, Jeffersontown, Ky.

### Buried in Jeffersonton.

Miss Ada Schiefel, aged 15 years, daughter of Mr. James Schiefel, of Louisville, died Monday of last week. The remains were brought to Jeffersonton and Myers & Blankenbaker, funeral directors, took charge. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Theo. H. Reverman at the Catholic church, after which interment took place in the family cemetery. The Schiefel family formerly resided at Tucker's Station.

### Entertained Friends.

Okolona, May 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Walsh entertained a number of their friends at dinner and supper Sunday. The following guests were present: Misses Bessie Wells, Catherine Bischoff, Clara Wells, Catherine Cavanaugh, Mary Wells, and Florence Bischoff, Albert Wells, Florence Wells, Myrtle Smith, Julia Bischoff, Edna Bischoff, Messrs. John B. Burns, Edna, Fred Keller, John Hovakamp, Clarence Meannie, William Kamm, Louis Wells, John Cavanaugh, Charles Smith, Thomas Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Stols, Mr. and Mrs. Harnish, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Cavanaugh, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells. All spent a most delightful evening.

## PERSONAL

### 36-3

Friends will confer a favor of themselves or their guests for this column. Call either telephone number. Office 363 residence 66.

Mr. Clarence Erdman is at St. Joseph's infirmary undergoing treatment.

Rev. G. C. Overstreet, of Taylorsville, spent Friday with Dr. Mac McKinley.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Low have returned from Florida, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. Martin Jones has been called to Nelson county to see her father, who is very ill.

Mr. John Hartman, who has been living on the Stark farm, moved his family to Louisville Monday.

Miss Ethel Hummel and Miss Margaret Harris spent Thursday of last week with Misses B. B. and Aileen Hummel.

Mrs. Mame Rankin Campbell, of New York City, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. E. E. Goose, of Tucker's Station, this week.

Miss Mary Snyder, Miss Minnie Sauer and Miss Marjorie Winberg, of the Highlands, visited Miss Maggie Hummel last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Humphrey and little son, Leslie, of Anchorage, and Messrs. Dave Jones and Carl Miller, of Tuckers, spent Sunday at Mr. Ben Yates.

Little Maud and Lawrence Miller, children of Mr. P. K. Miller, are spending two weeks with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Miller, of Barrington, in Ballist county.

Several of Mrs. S. L. Hook's friends from Louisville surprised her Wednesday. Those present were Mrs. Geo. Kistner, Mrs. H. T. Miller, Miss Maggie Kistner, Mrs. Henry Scheidt, Miss Jennette Scheidt, Miss Louise Scheidt, Master Victor Scheidt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, Fred Katman and Mrs. Geo. Brown.

## EASTWOOD

May 9.—Miss Edith Sturgeon spent several days with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Wood, of Anchorage, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ragland and daughter, Miss Helen, of St. Anglen, Texas, who have been spending some time with Mr. Ragland's sister, Mrs. W. V. Cowherd, are now visiting his brother, Mr. Edgar Ragland, of Crest Hill.

Mr. Geo. Martin and Wm. Davenport, of Anderson county, spent last week with Mr. C. T. Davenport.

Miss Grace Duncan has been the recent guest of Mrs. E. C. Hogan.

Mr. John Hendrick gave a delightful fishing party at the beautiful old lake mark known as the "Mill Place" Saturday, April 26, in honor of Miss Evelyn Hendrick, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckley, who were the guests.

Those attending were Misses Evelyn Hoke, Maud Louise and Julia Beckley, Messrs. John Hendrick, J. D. Beckley, Howard Beckley and Mrs. Julia Isaacs.

Misses Marie and Blanche Beckley, who were the guests of Mrs. Chas. Allen, of Shelbyville, and Howard Walker, of Lexington.

Mrs. Jas. Tucker spent several days last week with her brother, Mr. John Harris, of Long Run, who is quite ill.

Dr. McCloskey, of Spencer county, has been the recent guest of Mr. Jas. Brennan.

Mr. Robert Miller, of Louisville, visited his aunt, Mrs. E. C. Hogan, last week.

Mrs. H. Hedges, Miss Esther May Blankenbaker and Mrs. Chas. Davenport visited friends in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Jas. Beckley spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Casaday, of Crestwood.

Mrs. Rosa Miller visited her uncle, Mr. John Davenport, last week.

Mrs. T. P. Taylor, of Louisville, visited his niece, Mrs. John Beckley, last week.

Mrs. Julia Isaacs is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Stone, of O'Bannon.

Mrs. Wilbur Blackwell and daughter, Miss Blanche, visited her mother, Mrs. Julia Pearce, of Jeffersonton, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Humphrey, of Louisville, spent the week-end with Mrs. Humphrey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Orr.

Mr. T. B. Smith, of Louisville, spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. S. W. Davenport.

Mrs. H. T. Kurts and S. W. Duncan spent Friday in Louisville.

Mrs. Frank Beckley spent last Thursday in Louisville time, they say.

Mrs. Omer Jones and children visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Louisville, last week.

The organization of the farmers is growing right along. Meetings are being held regularly at various points throughout the county. The local unit of the American Society of Equity will be held tonight at the Jeffersonton schoolhouse. All those interested in the farmers' welfare are urged to attend. The Assistant State Organizer, C. H. Silencer, will address the meeting. Mr. W. P. Sharp, the state organizer, will be in this county next week and will speak at various points. If you are interested in this matter write or phone N. B. Johnson or J. C. Bruce, who will arrange for a meeting.

# ..A Few More Special Bargains..

Of the S. A. Hilpp & Co's. Bankrupt Stock which we did not advertise last week. Ask any one of your neighbors who bought if they did not get the values as advertised. These items are in addition to those in last week's ad.

|   |        |   |     |
|---|--------|---|-----|
| Men's and Youths' Kaiiki Pants, made with belt strap and side buckles, regular \$1.25 value; sale price.....  | 89c    | Boys' Knee Pants, straight and knickerbockers; regular 35c value; sale price..... | 19c |
| Men's Heavy Whippord Pants, made welt seam, cuff bottoms, side buckles and belt strap; colors: tan, olive, brown and gray. The kind that don't snag and they stand washing. Sold in Jefferson-town for \$2. Sale price..... | \$1.25 | Men's Washable Fancy Vests, 34 to 42 size; up to \$2 quality; sale price.....     | 95c |
|   |        | Children's Rompers, blue or gray chambray; sale price.....                        | 19c |

Don't forget those low prices on men's and boys' suits. This is your opportunity.

## BOOKS BROS.

INCORPORATED

BRING THIS AD along and we RE-FUND CAR FARE to Louisville with purchases of \$3 or over. 222-226 EAST MARKET STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY. Between Brook and Floyd, next door to Enterprise Hotel.

### ROUTT.

May 9.—Miss Winkle Clark has gone to Louisville to spend a month with friends and relatives.

Miss Mattie Reid spent the week-end with her father here.

Misses Ethel and Margaret Reid spent Monday in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdine Bridwell and daughter, Bessie, spent the week-end at Jeffersonton.

Miss Mary Stevens has returned to her home at Taylorsville after spending several weeks with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Adam Shake and wife entertained quite a number of friends last Sunday at dinner.

Mrs. Tom Boston and Mrs. Geo. Knapp and children, Carl and Eva Lena, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Jas. Reid and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Nite visited Mrs. Bridwell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Harris spent Sunday with Mr. Walter Knapp and family, near Wilsonville.

There will be a lecture given at our schoolhouse tonight by Mr. Chesterfield, of Louisville, who will speak in the interest of the Farmers' Union. He will be entertained well here by Mr. and Mrs. Burdine Bridwell and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knapp.

We hope to see a large crowd out to hear him. A Farmers Union has been organized here and both men and women of the neighborhood are much interested.

The Lodge of the Modern Brotherhood of America also meets at the schoolhouse twice a month, and Sunday school every Sunday afternoon. We feel that the neighborhood has, indeed, had an awakening.

Miss Hettie McMahon continues very ill.

Mrs. Nannie Cartwright spent last week with her father, Mr. J. T. Reid, who is ill. His daughter, Mrs. Theo. Harris, also spent the week-end with him.

Miss Belle Demaree visited relatives and friends here last week-end.

Miss Belle Demaree is expected home soon from a six weeks' western trip.

Mrs. Weiss has returned to her home in the city, after a stay of some length with her granddaughter, Mrs. E. E. Reid, of Louisville.

Mrs. W. H. Childs, who has been under treatment at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Stroud, of Louisville, has returned home somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun, of Veechdale.

Miss Mayne Pierce and Mr. Horace Pierce are confined to their home from severe colds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith and Misses Jessie and Mollie spent week-end in Louisville.

Messrs. Wilson and sisters, of Scott's Station, have purchased the home here of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Howell, and will make this their home.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Howell and children, will return to Bedford, Ky., soon, to reside, having sold their home here.

### THE RETURN FROM ELBA.

It is coming back from Elba. From that far off tropic shore. Where the lyre lord is singing. And where only lions roar. We went for the same song. Where the forest monsters roam. There's a wild west in Wisconsin. There's a wild west in Wisconsin.

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### OKOLONA.

May 9.—Miss Sadie Sanders is visiting friends in Louisville.

Miss Niva Bell, of Louisville, visited P. H. Brown's family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miller have moved from Okolona to Mr. S. C. Bell's.

Mrs. G. W. Kirk entertained the following at dinner Monday: Messdames Mary Brown, Ollie Thorne and children, Lou Thorne, Miss Bell Brown and Hammond Thorne.

Rev. R. E. Daugherty, of Louisville, will preach at Salem church of Christ Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, May 15.

Rev. J. M. Luck, of Louisville, will preach at East View the second and fourth Sundays in May.

Messdames Margaret and Deliah Beeler, Misses Edna and Margaret Francis Beeler were entertained Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bell, of Ballist county.

Misses Edna Beeler and Virginia Bell spent several days with Misses Georgia Brown and Niva Bell, of Louisville.

Dr. M. O. Robertson and Miss Fannie Combs, of the city, spent Sunday with Miss Nell Gallagher.

Mrs. G. W. Kirk and mother, Mrs. Jennie Wallace, spent Monday with Mrs. Emma Cunn.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bell and son, Julian, and Miss Virginia, Bell, died with Mrs. M. A. Beeler Sunday and attended the 14th anniversary of the Missionary Society at Cooper's Memorial M. E. church.

Dr. D. A. Bates and wife, of Beechfield, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stroud, of Louisville, and Mrs. J. B. Stroud, of Louisville, were entertained by P. H. Brown's family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Standford Beeler and daughter, spent Sunday with Miss Gertrude Krauth, of Louisville.

The Embroidery Club meets with Misses Bettie and Nellie Young on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bell have as their guest this week Mrs. Jennie Wallace.

Miss Ruth Graham, of Louisville, spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Mattie Ireland.

### Personal Items.

Misses Alma L. Delling, Helen Schmeiter, and Ida Gerth, of Hikes' Point, spent Friday with Miss Freda Schmeiter, of Fern Creek.

Miss Ida Gerth has returned to her home at "Beargrass."

Mr. Margaret Hearn entertained the following at supper on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schaffer, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schmeiter, Mr. and Mrs. Yarn, Mrs. Geo. Schmeiter, Mrs. Dries, Misses Freda Schmeiter, Fannie Schaffer Eleanor and May Catherine Schmeiter, Margaret Hearn, Messrs. John Yarn, Theodore Schneider, Joel Yarn, Robert and Joel Hearn.

Miss Margaret and Katie Simcoe visited Miss Margaret Hearn Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Yarn and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gosland at Crestwood.

Mrs. Mary Long and grandson, Irvine, visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Long Friday.

TRY OUR SULPHUR and CREAM OF TARTAR LOZENGES—10c Box.

They purify the blood and clear the complexion.

Just received another shipment of Wall Paper Cleaners

Electric, Home, Smoky City and 2 Cans 15c

REX Bed Bug Killer

The best preparation for destroying the vermin that when fed as a preventive or benedict to ruin the beds, but enough poison to rid the worst infested beds.

25c Pint Bottle.

REX STRAW HAT CLEANER 10c—MAKES OLD HATS NEW

THEO. RECTANUS CO.

LOUISVILLE'S BEST DRUG STORE, Preston and Market Sts.

### YOUR LAST CHANCE

FREE BOYS' READ THIS.

BASE BALL OUTFIT.

SHIRT—Handsome gray flannel, broad shoulders, very long, three-button front, double sewed, shapely and durable.

PANTS—Well made, very strong, wide belt straps, knee elastic.

CAP—Snappy league shape.

BELT—New style, bright colored, strong, has patent nickel buckle.

Send your name and address for 24 packages of Post Cards, 10 in a package, to sell at 10c a package. Return our \$2.40 and we will send you this splendid baseball outfit FREE.

If you have a set, we will give you a league hat, straight grain hat and mitt or glove value \$1.00. No extra charge. We will ship by express. P. S.—Extra premium if money is returned within 60 days.

FOR THE GIRLS.

This beautiful Post Card Album given FREE to any girl selling 24 packages of Post Cards, 10 in a package, for 10c per package.

Send at once; beat 'em to it.

HIGHLAND POST CARD SHOP 906 Baxter Avenue LOUISVILLE, KY.

500 Pair Men's and Women's Latest Style

Oxfords and Pumps

ON SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

A lucky purchase enables us to place on sale 500 pair latest style Men's and Women's Spring and Summer Oxfords and Pumps at less than half their regular value.

These shoes are not new and made or leftovers, but comprise all the latest styles, lasts and leathers for the 1930 season.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, values up to \$2.50..... \$1.48

Women's Shoes, values up to \$2.00..... 98c

500 pair Men's High-grade Patent Calf, Vel, Gum, and Tan Oxfords, in all lasts; \$3.50 and \$4.00 values..... \$2.48

On sale at 500 pair Women's spring 1930 style Pump and Oxfords, in patent, suede, cravette, calf and gum-soled; heavy and lightweight, medium and high heels; regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 values. On sale at..... \$1.98





Said Mrs. Chick-Chick to Dr. Duck-Puck:  
 "I'm laying fine these days; and it's all  
 on account of the Purina Scratch Feed you  
 prescribed for me as a steady diet."  
**POULTRY RASERS:** Order Purina Scratch Feed and  
 Purina Chick Feed from

**MCCLURG & YENNER.**  
 Makes the Little Ones GROW.